LIFE IN PARIS.

LETTER FROM ARSENE HOUSSAYE. THE HUNT FOR AN ACADEMIC ARM-CHAIR-A STAY-ING CANDIDATE-GOZLAN AND VILLEMAIN-DIN-

NER-TABLE WISDOM-THE WOMAN QUESTION. Paris, Feb. 28 .- I cannot see why they call the Academicians "The Forty," as they never number forty. At this moment, for instance, they are only thirty-eight, Guizot and Janin having gone to the other world to see what the immortality of this one is worth. I think they must be entirely disenchanted by this time, in the kingdom of heaven, where people care very little for their terrestrial immortality.

If it is useless to belong to the Academy in crossing the Styx, it is still more useless during life. The public either knows nothing about it or else says, Why this one rather than that one? Why the Abbé Trublet and not Molière! Why M. Ancelot and not Balzac?" The laurels of the Academy are cypresses. One must be in no hurry to gather them if he wishes to preserve in his face and in his works an air of life.

Nevertheless the steeple-chase is beginning again for the chairs of Guizot and Janin. Politicians and men of letters are in the field with more passionate energy than if this 300-year-old Academy were a young girl of 16. You can scarcely imagine with what arder those who have been stung by the Academie gadfly start out in the morning to make their visits. It is the custom for the candidates to visit each Academician in person and request his vote. With the exception of certain great lords, the members of the Academy are lodged in third, fourth, or fifth stories. Think of the amount of climbing to be done by the unhappy aspirant. He arrives out of breath and is told, "The Immertal is in conference with a candidate who got up earlier than you." Our friend hurries down so as not to meet his enemy; the candidates do not dare look each other in the face for fear of laughing. At last, after numerous experiences of the staircase, our man finds an Immortal, who measures him from head to foot from the hight of his immortality, and then has the cruelty to ask him why he has done him the honor of such an early visit.

-" Monsieur, it is because I desire to sit by your

The Immortal offers a chair. "No, not that, Sir," he stammers, "the

Academy-" The Immortal assumes an insulting surprise. " What, Sir, so soon ?"

' So soon-don't you see my white beard ?" " Yes, your beard is white, and that does give you one serious claim."

Sometimes the beard is not so white as it seems. for fairy lotions have charms to make the beard white or black at need.

" Monsieur, may I no e that a man of genius like you will give me your vote ?"

Generally the Immortal wraps himself up in clouds like Jupiter. He makes use of an Academic mist of words to show that he has no command of his vote. It has been promised for generations to the great-grandson of an Academician, for in this neighborhood they keep everything in the family. " No, Sir, you shall not have my vote." This is what the Academic language means. Upon this verdict the candidate takes his hat and goes. He makes his thirty-nine visits never despairing, for this is the candidate's virtue.

When it is a man of some literary dignity he gets angry and beats a retreat. This is called "the re-treat of the Forty." I have seen Balzac, Theophile Gautier, and Gozlan at it. Balzac came into the presence of the Immertal like the patron of the Academy; he told him he wished to confer on him the favor of joining his company. He never got more than three or four votes. They opened the door half way to Gautier, to have the pleasure of shutting it in his face. Gozlan did not get a vote. When he made his visit to M. Villemain, that pedant, who will not leave behind him four living lines, said to him brutaily, "What do you want of me ?" "There is a vacant chair at the Academy."
"Who are you?" "Léon Gozlan." "I don't know
you. What do you make ?" "Shoes." "To make your visits in ?" "Yes, as you wittily say," and Gozlan raised his foot to salute him, as he turned his back. But this Immortal was so near the grave that Gozlan respectfully replaced his foot on the floor. With his best schoolmaster manner Père Villomain showed Gozlan the door. "Sir, I am too old to waste time with you. Understand once for all you shall not have my vote." "Your vote!" cried Gozlan, "it is not your vote I want-it is

M. Villemain turned pale and faint, and Gozlan was obliged to throw water in his face.

your Chair!"

Then there is the silent Academician. He rises when you enter. You pay him your compliment; he seems to be thinking of something else. Whatever you do, you cannot get a word out of him. You bow, he bows; and you turn your back on him for eternity, if not for immortality. There is the sympathetic Academician, who gives you hope because he is a man of the world and a man of esprit, like Emile Augier, Jules Sandeau, Camille Doucet, Octave Feuillet, Xavier Charmier, Alfred Mézières. They play with the candidate, like a cat with a mouse, without devouring him. They are at least exquisitely polite. They have not written over their door the verse of Dante over the gate of Hell.

At the house of one of these a candidate lately arrived at the dinner hour. He was asked to dine; he took this as a sort of promise, and ate enormously to do honor to the dinner. After dinner there was a little reception. Thinking he was obliged to, the candidate stayed the whole evening. At midnight, when every one had gone, he was still there, radiant, convinced that he had gained at least one vote. You may imagine the anxiety of the Academician and of his family. They looked with consternation at the clock. The wife talked of the silent streets, the husband of footpads; the candidate held his ground. At last, the Academician cried, "Have a room made ready, and let M. --- go to bed."

This may have happened to M. Camille Doucet, who will probably be, at the death of M. Patin, Perpetual Secretary of the Academy. He is a man of the most prepossessing manner and appearance. He left charming recollections of his government of the theaters, where he pleased everybody. He had a great art of saying Yes, and when he said No people left him with a smile. He did not preach, but he moralized. How many women and girls of society who wanted to sing at the Opera or declaim at the Comédie Française have gone home disabused by his sound words lightly spoken. He gave them so gayly and cleverly the lamentable picture of their life behind the scenes that they went home frightened. M. Doncet might think he had made them enemies for life, but the next day he would receive a charming little note, to which he would reply with a box at the opera or the theater, as if to show that the place of the well-bred woman is in the andience and not on the stage.

M. Camille Doucet has the Academic art of saying true things laughingly. When one goes to the Assembly at Versailles from the assembly at the Institute, one would hardly think it was the same people speaking. There all possible violence, and here all gentleness. But the flowers of rhetoric have their thorus also, and one does not the less speak truth because one speaks at the Institute. who know Latin so well and never exhibit it "-bow could one more pleasantly rally Jules Janin, in this region of compliments. But this fine wit is only seized by the fastidious. Vauvenargnes said, "Woe to the fastidious!" In literature the fastidious are scarcely appreclated. We require men all of a piece, with pronounced features and vigorous tones. Harmony is not in fashion. Grace and gentleness are abolished virtues. The temple of taste se a ruin without grandeur. The Girondins of the intellect are sacrificed to the men of the Mountain. Coffee is still in favor, but Racine is a little out of date. But at the Academy delicacy is still appreciated. They are compelled, like the ancient heroes, to hide their strength under their gentleness. He was a true Academician who said, "If I had my hands full of truths, I would be careful now I opened them." Who would dare hope for truth from a place where, as Chamfort said, "A man is praised to his face by another man, whom he | occasion.

has just been praising in the presence of the public. which is laughing at them both." Mile. de Lespinusse used to say on the day of Reception, after both speeches were delivered, "I don't believe a word of it." In fact, who would take for sterling coin the enlogies given to the Immortal who has just died and to the one who succeeds him? They are not only great men, but great saints as well. Canonizing is done at the Academy as well as at Rome. The Forty of all generations have gone from these with funeral orations which ought to cause the gates

of Paradise to fly wide open before them. Who are to replace Guizot and Janin! Two men who have done nothing. This is a merit in these days when men do and write so many silly things.

Richelieu, founder of the French Academy, was yesterday in joy and pride, reclining in his tomb at the Church of the Sorbonne. They had not brought hun the Academic laurel but the crown of white roses. At noon in this little church a member of his family, the Marquis de Jumilbac, Due de Richelieu, was married. The nave and choir had never been decorated with such splendor; draperies of red velvet fringed with gold and starred with flowers, a parterre like a garden, wonderful tapestries on all the walls. Bishop Maret presided. Mass was said by the Curé of St. Philippe da Roule, but Monseigneur Maret reserved for himself the nuptial discourse and benediction. I forgot to say that the bride was Mlle. Heine, daughter of the banker. From the Faubourg to the haute banque it is only a step, in matters of marriage. In other matters there is a deep gulf. After all, the five franc pieces have

Yesterday, Basilewski, who might have been a grandee of Spain, but who thought his best title was his gallery of medieval masterpieces, gave a dinner for Nigra, his new friend. The question of woman was elucidated, with the result of confusing it a little more. There were genuine professors of the science present. Here are some of the crumbs dropped from the table.

For men, love is a story: for women it is a history. . .

The love of certain women is deadly-but some men get used to it as Mithridates to poisons.

Mirabeau said: Modesty has its sins and a kiss its innocence.

Napoleon said: Kings and husbands betrayed are the last to know it.

The Parisienne is a slave on a throne.

. . . Love's masque has caught more women than love itself.

My mother is a woman of wit, of the old French wit, for she is 80 years old. She has more dash in conversation than any young woman. One day when Alberic Second wanted to take down some of her wittieisms she said gavly, "It is not worth while. The words that fall from the lips are like the flight of singing birds. They fly and do not return." In Parisian small-talk a thousand charming things are said, "like the flight of singing birds." If it were all caught and printed, it would not be

worth while to talk. I will end to-day by a characteristic word: Friday, in one of the front boxes of the opera, a great lady, all the more décolletée that she was illuminated with diamonds, was vexed at the persistent staring of a man in the stalls.

" Don't blush," I said; " he is probably a diamond merchant."

"It is that which makes me blush," she replied. 'I hate to be esteemed at my true value."

ARSENE HOUSSAVE. P. S.-By the way, we have a new Constitution. Do you know what our Constitutions are good for? Kings and statesmen go through them like hornets through a spider's web.

WAR PREJUDICES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

THE RECEPTION OF COL. SHAW'S REGIMENTAL FLAG SUCCESSFUL OPPOSITION TO THE PROPOSITION TO THANK GEN. RIPLEY-AN APPEAL IN 1876 TO WAR FEELING FORESHADOWED. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBCNE.]

Boston, March 24 .- The recent debate in the ject of the reception of the flag of the 54th Massaenusetts Regiment of Volunteers by the State afforded a discreditable exhibition of the narrowness that still prevails in a portion of the Republican party here. The 54th Regiment was the colored organization commanded by Col. E. G. Shaw, which was so terribly decimated in the assault noon Fort Wagner. Gen. R. S. Ripley, now in London, has had possession of the flag, and a short time ago Gov. Gaston received the trophy from him, accompanied by a letter returning it to the State. The Governor sent in a brief message, stating the fact that the flag was in his possession, and suggesting that the Legislature take with regard to its formal reception. Apparently expecting some further ceremonies to attend that event, the Governor omitted to mention the name of the giver or to send a copy of his letter to the Legislative body. The joint committee to whom the surject was referred reported an order requesting the Governor to acknowledge the receipt of the flag. Mr. Pierce of Milton, brother of the member of Congress from the IIId District, then made a brief speech, which contained interesting reminiscences of the 54th Regiment and of Col. Shaw, from whom he parted within the loyal lines at the last moment before the Colonel started to lead the assault upon Fort Wagner. He con cluded by moving that the name of Gon. R. S. Ripley be inserted in the resolution of acknowledgment. Gen. W. S. King of Boston opposed this action, and appealed to the prejudices of members by reminding them of the manner in which Coi Shaw was buried. Col. Codman of Boston effectively replied to him, and alluded to the latter as one replete with patriotic feeling, and said, if it could be read is the House, there would not be a man but would be ashamed to vote against inserting the name of its au thor in the pesolution. Mr. May of Leicester followed in an attack upon Gen. Ripley's character and motives, and opposed including his name in the resolution. Mr. White of Williamsburg, ex Secretary of the Board of Education, made a strong speech on the other side. It appeared, however, that there were several members who would like to vote for the amendment, but were who would like to vote for the amendment, but were deterred from so doing because the name of Gen. Ripley had not been officially communicated as the giver. Mr. Pierce thereupon gave notice that he would, when he got the floor, move the recommital of the resolution. To prevent this, Mr. Blaney of Peabody moved the previous question. The vote on ordering it stood 67 to 67. Speaker Sanford then gave the easting vote in its favor, thus precluding the possibility of amendment or further discussion.

Speaker Sanford then gave the easting vote in its favor, thus preciuding the possibility of amendment or further discussion.

The course of the Speaker in so doing is severely criticised. It is almost without precedent in Massachusetts for a Speaker to give his vote to suppress debate, unless on a party question where there has been a prolonged contest, and a very decided division of the House. This debate had been a brief one, and the object of the amendment was only to supply an obvious omission in the failure to put the name of Gen. Kipley and his letter before the Legislature, the Governor supposing it would more appropriately appear later. All that was asked of the Legislature was that the letter might be given before action was taken. This privilege, though voted for by one-half the members, was dealed them by the interposition of the Speaker. The State is now placed in the fosition of accepting the flag, and insuling the courtesy of the man to whom it is indebted for its possession. How far this comports with the dignity of a great Commonwealth will be judged by people everywhere. The contest was really between those men who cannot forget the bitterness of spirit engendered by the conflict of the Rebellion, and those who believe that the war, being ended, would better be forgotten so far set testranges people who are once more united. Genume narrowness of spirit of the kind that eannot forget, and will not forgive, actuates a portion of the members of the Legislature, and a desire to keep the issues in remembrance for political effect moves another portion. Mr. Pierce and Co. Codman were both warm supporters of Judge Hoar for the Senate; but the controversy is not altogether a revival of the Senatorial quarrel. Judge Hoar is really less liberal toward the South than is Mr. Dawes, and the rieuds of Judge Hoar in the Legislature have their full share of men with long and bilter memories. Speaker Sanford does not naturally beiong with them. He is by nature a liberal and conservative gentleman. Unfortunately

BRITISH GOSSIP.

NOTES FROM LONDON. SALE OF MR. GLADSTONE'S HOUSE-THE WASHING-TON CLUB-MR. BOUGHTON'S PICTURES-RELA-TIONS BETWEEN MR. GLADSTONE AND ARCH-

BISHOP MANNING. OR THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] LONDON, March 6 .- The Washington Club is not to have Mr. Gladstone's house. It has been sold to Sir Arthur Guinness, the wealthy young brewer who brewed a baronetcy along with his stout-or rather whose father did. The price is stated at £35,000. Mr. Gladstone seems to be steadily putting off the vanities of the world. He has sold not only his town-house but a part of his well-known collection of pottery. I suppose if there was one thing he ared for more than another it was his jugs and butctles and other crockery. His collection was miscellaneous, but fine, and contained fewer bad things. fewer counterfeits than most private museums boast of. Certain kinds of pottery he understood extremely weil; Greek, Etruscan and early English in particular. He has chosen a good time to sell. Not in the memory of man has pottery brought such prices as it brings now; and the high prices are by no means confined to the gennine and good, or to really fine specimens of genuine ware. If you like to risk yourself at Christie's some day when a miscellaneous sale is on, you may often even see undeniable modern imitations sold at a figure that would be dear for the same porcelain, if old and good. So the most trivial bit of ware, if it happen, to be of a rare variety, is greedily bought up. A dealer told me one day last Winter that he had a piece of Henri Deux, or faience d'oiron. Now of the particular species of pottery which goes by those names, there are exactly fifty-three pieces in existence-the description and whereabouts of each piece being known, and most of them being in pubhe collections or in the hands of such people as the Rothschilds, who are not likely to dispose of them. One example was sold in 1865 for £1,100, and this er another has since, I believe, been resold to the South Kensington Museum for £1,200. So I asked the dealer which of the fifty-three his was, and he said no one of them, but a newly discovered piece. No doubt I looked incredulous, for he asked me to go to his house and see it-a treasure like this being far too precious to expose to the general gaze in a shop. I promised to go but went not, and a little later, being again in the shop, and asking about the Henri Deux, was told it had been sold. The price, he said, was \$1,000. "Oh, then," I said, 'you found it was not genuine?" "Yes," he answered, "it was genuine;" but added, with a kind of modest confusion unusal to a brie-à-brac dealer, "It was not a very important piece, you know." Further inquiry elicited the fact that it was the cover to a pot, which opens a wide field to the mathematical mind for conjecture what the pot itself would bring should it happen to occur some day. A collection. I may add, far more celebrated than Mr. Gladstone's-that of the publisher, Mr. H. G. Bohn-is soon to be dispersed by auction.

To return for a moment to the Washington Clubthe only item about it I can add is that a meeting is to be held of some few of the gentlemen who have been asked to join. The circular, of which I gave the substance last week, was issued without any name whatever. This was scarcely a judicious thing to do. Everybody to whom it was sent would naturally ask, first of all, who was concerned in the matter. It is now proposed that a few well-known gentlemen shall allow their names to be used, and this, I hear, they are disposed to do, on being satisfied that the projector is really able to supply the money necessary for acquiring a house and starting the club, and that members will be effectually protected against all liability.

A fine Boughton of small size was sold this afternoon at Christie's, "The Syren," about 20 by 14 inches, for 141 guineas, say \$750 gold. If any hardup Americans have Boughtons they want to dispose of they may be sure of a good price by sending them over here. No artist is rising more rapidly in price or reputation. His pictures intended for this year's exhibition at the Royal Academy are three in number and well advanced. Two of them are companion pictures-companions by force of contrastone called Gray Days, the other Conleur de Rose. Each consists of one central full length figure of a young woman; the former an impersonation of melancholy clad in gray, leaning on a gray stone walf, the atmosphere and everything about her gray and bleak, yet filled wi h a peculiar charm, and not less lovely in tone than if less sorrowful. The other is in white, radiant in face, roses clustering high about her, the air all sunshine, and such sweet colors pervading the picture as belong to a sweet and happy woman. The feeling shown in the two taken together is singularly genuine and true. Of the larger picture, entitled Woman and her Master, I must postpone what I have to say, only remarking that it is one of those landscapes with figures in which Mr. Boughton has so often shown a genius quite apart from that of any other artist of his time. His ambition enlarges with his growing success. and this picture covers more canvas than any he has before painted. I may quote a brief notice of it from this week's Academy by Mrs. Mark Pattison, a

very competent and accomplished critic: The scene is a large common, the edge of skirted in the distance by the stope of hill-side The scene is a large common, the edge of which is skirted in the distance by the slope of inil-sides tringed with clumps of distant trees, under the shelter of which a little homestead shows itself. The line of road leading through this common sweens in a long depressed half-circle right round the whole space. Near to as low on the right hand, an old laborer sits 1017, hammer in hand, upon his stone head. Bealind this figure is a cart, and men busily engaged leading away stones. Up the road, a little further on, move the pitcous figures of three women, heavily laden with various burdens, and one of them dragged back by a child. In front of this group, some paces ahead, walls the man, last as we are well accustomed as see made thrust clumsily into his pockets, his pipe in his mouth, his buil-dog close upon his heels. The humor of this situation is not, however, unwisely forced. The movement of the groups and their character is thoroughly in keeping with, and subordinated to, the general interest of the scene. The principal feature of the design is the fine curve of the line of road, and the way in which the minor lines of distance are run into it. The entire scheme of color responds to the style of the design. It is grave and pathetic. The sober key in which the gray cold sky is pitched has not only the value of distance and air, but is wisely feit in relation to the prevailing sentiment. There is a certain stamp of character on Mr. Boughton's treatment of this subject, an accent of more scrious and considered spirit which seems to indicate that he has in him a vein of greater power and independence of thought and feeling than either Couleur de Rose or Gray Days, sweet and graceful as they are, would lead us to expect.

Mr. Gladstone's new pamphlet "Vaticanism" was in its fifteenth thousand yesterday—some eight days after its publication. This sale, though not quite so rapid as that of the first essay, is even more remarkable, because the novelty of the discussion has worn off. People of a prophetic tern of mind predicted that this would scarcely sell at all. The newspapers gave it little attention, but it appears there is a public more or less independent of newspapers and of prophets, which knows what it wants and buys it. No cheap edition has yet been issued. Not a little curiosity was excited on its first appearance by a paragraph in Appendix H respecting the personal relations between Mr. Gladstone and Archbishop Manning. Mr. Gladstone's words-equally ambiguous and ominous-were: "I feel it necessary in concluding this answer to state that Archbishop Manning has fallen into most serious maccuracy in his letter of Nov. 10 (p. 6) where he describes my expostulation as the first event which has overcast a friendship of forty years. I allude to the subject

with regret, and without entering into details." This was understood to imply that an old personal quarrel had broken out afresh. For some reason or other Mr. Gladstone has chosen to cancel the paragraph, and in the recent copies its place is supplied by the following:

supplied by the following:

Archbishop Manning has stated that a friendship of 45 years between us had for the first time been overcast by the publication of my pamphiet on "The Vatican Decrees." The Archbishop, however, has himself mentioned in print on a former occasion that the intersourse of this friendship was suspended for 12 years after 181, the date of his secession. I may add that he appeared to view my words and acts in relation to the temporal power of the Pope in much the same light as the recent tract. From 1851 on wards the dictates of conscience on either side were in conflict, and they led to public divergence without any private variance.

This is considerably more mysterious than the former. If the private friendship between the Archbishep and Mr. Gladstone was suspended during the twelve years after 1851, how can it be said that from 1851 onwards conflicting dictates of conscience led

to public divergence without any private variance Possibly the next edition may give us an explanation of the explanation. Meantime, if quarrel there be. the Archbishop has such consolation as he may be able to extract from his new scarlet hat-not to speak of the purple mantle and ring of sapphire set in gold. He is gone, or shortly going, to Rome to be made a Cardinal, not too late to take part in the election of Pius 1Xth's successor, as he feared he might be. He would be entitled now to rank everybody in England after the Queen, were England

only a Roman Catholic country, and his prayers for its conversion may be expected to te more strennous than ever. But he cannot hope to sit above the Prince of Wales so long as Mr. Newdegate lives.

A UNANIMOUS DEMAND FOR LIGHT. THE ONLY WAY TO REFORM.

From The Phalodophia Times (Ind.)

New-York has the best canal system in the

THE CANAL FRAUDS.

New-York has the best canal system in the country, and it is the most corruptly managed. A canal confractor in that Slate being as suspicious a person as is a highway one is this city. There have been frauts, and fraths in connection with it, and repeated exposures, one now being on the carpet, and Gov. Tilden and THE TRIBESE the strong hands in the litting of the vail. The result will be that for about the teach time there will be reform in the management. But as long as New-York owns the canals there will be corruption in their administration. Only when she salls them to orivate indivinuals or corporations will there be an end of the frauds. That was the history of the public works in Pennsylvania, of which Mr. Simon Cameron was once one of the Commissioners.

MORE NAMES DEMANDED.

The people of the State are entitled to be in-The people of the State are entitled to be informed as to all who are responsible for the wrongs pensisted out by the Governor. Above all, they are entitled to know who are the officials responsible for the rascality, who have been paid to protect the public interests, and then have betrayed their solean trust. And it shows little care to know the whole truth, when pains are taken to suppress the names of officials who have been guilty of the gross above pointed out by the Governor. Some contractors are named, and in some cases or justly; while in every instance the officials who are the principal wrong-doers are screened from public knowledge, and even the data which would serve to identify them are omitted from the published record. This partial, one-sided, unjust political assault is to be severely reproduced.

THE VICTIMS DEMOCRATS.

THE VICTIMS DEMOCRATS.

From the Suffice Express (Rep.)

With one exception the members of the Ca-With one exception the members of the Canal Rose, as given by The New-York Tringnes, are all Democrats. That single exception is J. S. Jehen, and he was a Greeley man during the campaign of 1872. Nearly all the frauds referred to in Gov. Todeo's measure were perpetated while the Democrats controlled the Canal Board and the Auditor's office. We hope Gov. Todeo will be able to pose on the first until the frauds are exposed in all their enormity and the system that uphoods them is swept away, but we fear the Ring will be too powerful for min. The battle is now to be fought in the Logislature, and the Ring has plenty of money, which is a powerful persuader to the average member. We shall see how many are susceptible to its influence before the contest is over.

SPEAKER MCGUIRE'S POLLY. Speaker McGuire, in The Tribune of yester-Speaker McGaire, in THE PRIBUNE OF Sester-day, declars his cuings upon the reception of the Governor's message in the Assembly, which were characterized by THE TEHRUNE as to the interest of the Canal Ring. It seems to us that the Speaker makes a technical defense of his course; but betrays his animus against the Governor in unmistaxable language. Jarry will yet wish that some good irlend had shatched the pen from his hands before ne wrote this letter to THE THEMENE. Auger, however, knows not what discretion means.

A DANGEROUS LEADER. Speaker McGuire of the Assembly has addressed a ring lener to The New-York Tatlerne, the apparent on jet of which is to defend mineer against the imputation of being in sympachy with the fraudi-lent practices of the Caual Russ. But unhappily for the imputation of being in sympachy with the fraundlent practices of time Canal R air. But unhapply for
himself the Speaker allows his conger to run away with
his discretion. Before closing his screed he virtually
almits that he is abstile to the methods adopted by
Gov. Inden, at any rate, no matter what he may think
of the enus which his Excellency has in view. Ho
ascribes to the Governor horives of personal ambition,
and says the special message is "a move upon the choos
board for the Presidency." In short, he indules in a
good deal of personal abuse of the State Executive, and
alludes to Canel Jascice Caurch as an intended victim of
intrigue, thus imprudently, though perhaps truly, hearthying the latter with the Cahad Rang. The later is a
curlius manifestation of wrongheatedness. Taken in
connection with the exhibitions which the Speaker is
in the manifold making of himself on the floor of the
Assembly, it will go far to convince the public that its
author is a stopal biunderer. His speech yesierday on
the Governor's message, as well as his former one on
the Governor's message, as well as his former one on
the Governor's message, as well as his former one on
the Governor's message and relief them.)

SQUIRMING OF THE CULPRITS.

From Tak Brooking Lagle (Dean.)

If the Canal Ring have nothing to fear from
an investigation, the assaults made by their spokesmen
on the Governor is seas-less and reliefulous. If he has

If the Canal Ring have nothing to fear from an investigation, the assumes made by their sponsemen on the Governor is sens-less and relictious. If no has made charges which cannot be stomantiated, he has certainly rained inused as a public man, while he can higher nobody case. The Canal Ring orators, for instance, assert that Gov. Tidea is pia ing the "domagonic," that he ready cares nothing about the canals; that he is paying for the Pessdeney; that he desires to "sail off" Cheef-dostice Canron, who is said to have Presidential aspirations. Now, if this be Gov. Tiden's "little game," at that the canal people have got to show is that his charges are baselest, and this will settle his Presidential prospects. Here, for instance, is Mr. McGuire, Speaker of the Assembly. This gentermal is relieved, by his position, from taking any part in the decades of the House; official etiquette requires him to avoid the antagonism almost usepa and from oncourse or the floor. Cordispute about the main facts. All the revenues derived from the c.m. is have been expended under pretense of repairing them, and within the last five vears the taxpayers of the State at large have raised \$15,000,000, which have been expended in the same way. It a reform cannot be off steet, the cannot be unsuelves with its avandoned by the State. Let us reform the present system altogether. If anyonly wants to be investigated and punished afterward, there can be no doubt but that Gov. Titles with accommodate into.

Tilden wit accommodate film.

THE SPEAKER'S LEFTER AN OUTRAGEOUS INSULT.

From The Toy Pres, (Dem.)

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE having intimated that Speaker Medatre was "guilty of a plain accompt to instructescut the vote of the House" on the occasion of Mr. Wachner's motion to lay upon the fadde and print the canal message of Gov. Tilden, the speaker andressed parliamentary usage and the rules of the Assembly. So far the explanation, as it appears, is perfectly satisfactory. Nothing conid well be in worse tase than this vindictive attack on Gov. Tiden; but luckily there are few who can stand it better. It is the retort of a man who has been badly hurt. If there is a "Canal Ring," it is pretty certain that Speaker McGure is someoned interested in R. Too Speaker's letter would have more weight if people would not be so unaccommodating as to remember that Boss Tweed had his champions ready to dectare that the parsuit of the Boss was also "a move upon the cheasboard for the Presidency," and that the allegations of millions stoke were "only the pawns in the game "and "dust to throw in the eyes of the people." The truth is the people want some more of that same sort of dust thrown in their eyes. If Speaker McGuire should live a thousand years he will not see a day he when he will not regret the writing of this madly minucleous letter, for it is an outrageous hault to the Governor of the State, who deserves tetler than the cashing upon him of such villatious imputations; and what is still worse. It is an assent upon an attempt to bring about a much mere faithful and houset administration of the canais. And since the Speaker seems to see in every act nothing out a political "move," we beg to remind that if the Democratic party lose this State nexs Fail, it will be owing emetily to just such unwise conduct as he has been guilty of.

A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNOR AGAINST HIS PARTY.

From The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle (Rep.)
THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, which is gener-THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE, which is generally considered as too. Thicker's organ, and which certainly was given extra advantages over the other journals in supplementing the Governor's Canai message, says: "There are Democrats and Republicans in it, though the former are largely in the majority." And THE TRIBUNE further says of this combination that it is "partially Republican but essentially Democratic." Tois must be regarded as the semi-official utterance of the Governor himself. THE NEW-YORK IRIBUNE gives a list of the members of the Canai Ring. Among them we recognize the names of a Democratic Senator, a member of the Democratic State Committee, a Democratic Member of Assembly, and a Democratic ex-Member of Assembly at present filling the responsible role of a Democratic Alderman. We regret, as we have elsewhere remarked, to see a Democratic Governor arraigning so many prominent members of the Democratic household for offenses against the State.

WHAT WILL THE GOVERNOR DO NEXT!

WHAT WILL THE GOVERNOR DO NEXT! What will Gov. Tilden do next? is the pertnent and natural inquiry. He cannot stop where he is. He cannot go on, in the straight and logical direction, without raising a storm about his head, which, in the present aspect of things, will split the Democratic party into two or three very even pieces. But if Tilden haits, he is stranded.

THE CASE ALREADY PROVED. The revelations that are following Gov.

The revelations that are following Gov.

The revelations that are following Gov.

Tilden's onsingnt on the management of the New-York canals are more than justifying part suspicion and present denunciation. The victims whose a good deal, protest their innocence, and ask for an investigation. But enough is already proven to sustain the Governor, and make somewhat of a reform hero of him.

[For Further Details of the Frauds see Third Page.]

DOWN WITH THE TELEGRAPH POLES. The ugly telegraph poles which now disur streets, squares and parks are as superfluous are dangerous. The Board of Aldermen did well ust the Committee on Streets to report on the silty of compelling the Telegraph Companies to anate the nuisance to the eye, and peril to imb and life, by busying their wires under ground. Telegraph wires run under ground in Lendon and Paris, and why not also in New York 1 Legislative action will, doubt-less, ere long satisfactority settle this matter.

SPIRITUALISM.

IS IT WITHIN THE LIMITS OF SCIENCE? REPLY TO THE REVIEW OF "TEN YEARS WITH TIGATION BY SCIENTIFIC MEN.

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: Having been confined to my room for ome days, and so ill as not to have read my TRIBUNE. the review of the work on spiritualism, hearerally known as a neurologist, and published some days ago, has until to-day escaped as attention. Under ordinary circumstances it is not worm one's while to discuss scientific questions through the newspapers; but THE TRIBUNE has so far carned the appellation of the daily organ of the best scientific thought that I should hold myself at liberty to venture an explanation did not the article in question bear the initials of one in some quarters accepted as an expert. I will beg you, therefore, as a matter of couriesy, to permit the space of a condensed rejoinder to several of the positions taken by your reviewer, in which he has unwittingly misrepresented the volume submitted to him. His main point seems to be that the phenomena of

spiritualism are outside of the limits of science, and cannot be properly considered by scientific men, and

his main reason for taking this position appears to be in-

cluded in the one dogmatic assertion that the phecondict in the one agentine. This is a question of observed fact, not one of general and ex cathedra theorizing. As I stated in the volume under consideration, I have never observed the phantom phenomena of spiritualism, except in the form of bodiless hands writing with pencils, under conclusive test conditions. Before writing the volume I attended the Katie King séances, which were just then attracting attention. My conclusion from two evenings' attendance was that they were fraudulent, and I have had no occasion since to reverse the opinion. After writing, submitting it, and reading the proof-sheets, the seances of the Eddy prothers attracted my attention, and I made a visit to Spirit Vale. with a view of determining their genuineness, and with the general conclusion that they did not admit of serious investigation, except in their minor aspects. The reviewer, therefore, totally misapprehends the point of view from which the book was written. It was not within the scope of the investigation to enter into detailed exposures of clever optical frauds, but, on the other hand, to collect, sift, record, and classify the really genuine phenomena of spiritualism, and to offer to the public and to experts a careful analysis of the conditions under which they occur. I did not stop to discuss the tricks and illusions of the trade at all. When I came to investigate the antecedents and hereditary tendencies of professed mediums, two constant facts forced themselves upon my attention. The first was that, as a general rule, the nediums themselves had been subject to nervous at tacks of decidedly epileptic type from the age of puberty on; and the second was that, in the majority of instances, they were of epileptic parentage. In one estance, in which the sister was celebrated as a clairvoyant medium, the brother was subject to well-marked attacks of grand mal. In a second instance, of three prothers in a family inheriting epileptic neurosis from the father, two were noted table-tippers, and the third vas the victim of cerebral epilepsy. The Eddy brothers, again, inherit nervous disturbance from both parents; and as showing now the same hereditary tendency may xhibit itself as an intellectual influence in one member of a family, and in morbid nervous phenomena in another, one of the Eldy boys is a Swedenborgtan minister, holding religious tenets peculiarly akin to the doctrines of spiritualism, while two of them are professed spiritual mediums. Another important fact soon presented itseif, namely, that the pronounced dynamic phenomena of spiritualism are limited to mediums of decided vital temperament, while the more pronounced trance phenomena are limited as exclusively to mediums of cerebral temperament. These are facts resting upon thorough observation pursued, as opporunity has occurred, during the last 10 years in New York City, among professed mediums of all classes and types of physique; and they are the really important facts of the volume you have done me the honor to consider so exhaustively. The explanation I have offered is of very minor importance, and may be accepted or rejected as men of science think best; but the data, celected and collated, determinative of the etiology of the phenomena, are observed facts, and must and will ultimately be accepted as such. "W. A. H." has only to verify them. He has, indeed, only to verify the genuineness of the phenomena by careful and exhaustive investigation to retract the rash assertions of his review; for there is no more admissible doubt as to the reality and genuineness of a large and important residue of the facts of spiritualism, after the testing and sifting process has been carried to the last extremity, than there is as to the genuineness of the poetic inspiration in the cases of Byron, Shelley, Coleridge, and Wordsworth. To employ the reviewer's special illustration, the testilearned author of the text-book on legal evidence, although it is very doubtful whether Greenleaf's work is particularly applicable to scientific questions, or of any material value except as a very general treatise. It should not, however, be passed upon from the lecturer's rostrum without examination. In one or two points W. A. H." has done injustice to the statements of the volume. There was no intention of implying that Helmholtz's very familiar experiments as to the transmission of motor innervation have any relation to the subject of nerve aura, nor was there any intention of implying mere in the term nerve aura than would be induded under the definition of the specific molecular influence of nervous tissue in a high state of excitation, such as periodically occurs in epilepsy, as well as in many other histological processes. Now, as to the experiments of the German Baron as

to the action of magnetism on the serves of cataleptic patients, which has been denied in some quarters, and affirmed in others. The difficulty with the Baron was that he tried to establish and demonstrate as a general law of magnetism that which is only applicable in special instances. In some cases, as a matter of exper ment, I know that the nervous organism responds with very decided spasms to the presence of an ordinary torseshoe magnet. In what percentage of instances this would hold good of so-called mediums in the trance state I will not attempt to say, but my impression is that the exceptions would be so few as to cast a doubt on the genuineness of the trance. My acceptance of the Baron's experiments was the result of a personal verifiention of them in accessible instances, several of which I have briefly detailed in the cursory dissertation on nervo-molecular physics. There are, however, I am persuaded, some very palpable blunders in the volume ' A. H." has done me the honor to review. One of them-a very subordinate and incidental one-consists in the quasi acceptance of the view that the associated movenents concerned in articulation are coordinated by a nerve center situated in the left anterior lobe of the cere brum. I frankly confess, after a full examination of the evidences so far as Dr. Hammond and Dr. Flint have recorded them, that the facts seem to me wholly insufficient to establish the proposition, and that I must reluctantly retract it.

Another very important question has been started by your reviewer. He objects to the application of the erm "epileptic" to those fits of absence and those peculiar states of the nervous system presented in the biographies of many intellectual men-authors, patuters, poets, and artists as a class. This, again, is a question of fact, in which he is at issue with the best cotemporary observers, among them Dr. Maudsley, and with the testimony of eminent alienists here and elsewhere. He is also at issue with very numerous facts. For example, take the case of the great painter, Gilbert Stuart, whose reputation for moodiness was coextensive with his fame as an artist. If "W. A. H." will consult the records of the Butler Hospital, near Providence, R. I., he will find the etiology of Stuart's noodiness and of his artistic eminence in the story of his three sisters, all of them-Margaret in particularsingularly gifted in art; one of them a confirme maniac, and the other two subject to attacks of periodical mania. When the gentle Alston confesses to paroxysms of profanity, the records of the same asylum point unerringly to the etiology of those paroxysms; and, in general, it may be stated that the closer the scrutiny of blography the more surely is hereditary insane bias revealed as the predisposing cause of many of the most wonderful and most original creations in literature and art as well as in music and in histrionic representation. It is very likely that Dr. Maudaley has carried his view of the case too far, but the facts assuredly sustain him in insisting upon it very strongly.

That the phenomena of spiritualism are outside of science is not true. All verifiable and classifiable facts belong to the scientific domain, whether they be facts of religion or psychology, of electricity or of general physics. The one thing that is especially outside of cience is dogmatic assertion, whether it comes from professedly scientific men or from theologians. The anatomist, whose first dissection of a human brain should revest a communication between the fifth and third

fact that such a communication existed, and is would take a veral subsequent dissections to convince him that such communication is only REPLY TO THE REVIEW OF "TEN YEARS WITH OCCASIONAL II a Similar manner, the investigator who concludes, from once detecting a frant, that the phenomena of spiritualism are necessarily fraudulent or lilusive, commits a stupid blander. The ability to perform the phenomena is subject, even with the most successful mediums, to a very distinct periodteity; and it would be wholly unsafe and unscientific to conclude, in the matance of the same medium, that beit would be practiced at the next. I will mention the case in point of a visit by a very competent observer—a man of science, by the way—to Dr. Slade. The visit was made alone, and as a perfect stranger; the room and its furnishings, the folding state and the table, were sui jected to a thorough examination. The medium then placed a bit of slate pencil between the two slates, apon neither of which was anything written, and the session was opened. By and by the peneil began to move rapidly, judging by the ear; then it paused, made a flourish apparently, and stopped. Or opening the slate, the investigator found a message bearing the signature of his dead father, and in his familiar hand writing, and the singular point was that the deceased father had a very singular manner of forming one of the initials of his name, which was ex-actly reproduced. In another instance a medical skeptic visited a cialryoyant medium, who, having fallen into a trance, began to lough in a very singular manner The doctor asked what she was laughing about. " Have you forgotten, doctor, the night when you dissected me op garret, and how when you cut into me the blood spurted and you were frightened and ran out of the room?" The dector frankly confessed that the facts were true, and stated that no living soul knew of them except himself. These seem to me very simple phenomena of clairvoyance, with no presumption of external spiritual agency about them, and I could record sim llar experiments by the score. They are morbid neryous phenomena belonging to the same group with ordinary somnambutism, and frequently associated with it, and the attempt to discredit them is a most decided blunder, while it must be conceded on all hands that the so-called revelations associated with them have no value whatever, either as religious messages or as mere

ventricles, would naturally state it as a general

utterances of the imagination.
I confess that I cannot see the difficulty that Hesin the way of accounting for these facts on ascertained physiological principles, and they are facts of too frequent occurrence to be ignored, except by men who make a trade of physiological book-writing, and consequently lack the leisure for vigorous investigation

FRANCIS GERRY FAIRVIELD. Very truly yours. New-York, March 23, 1875.

A POETS APOLOGY.

A WESTERN AUTHOR WHO WOULD BE CONTENT WITH SHAKESPEARE'S FAME. To the Editor of The Tribune.

DEAR SIR: I have been informed that there is always a brisk demand for good poetry I have long been inclined that way having studied in the best schools-You may have seen my ode to the come? which was published last summer in two of our local papers-I send you a piece which is in my best vancand which is entirely at your service. I should like to see it in your paper for I think it would be honorable to

I don't know what your custom is as regards compensation-neither do I care; faim is what I write for and if I could by my own unatted efforts reach the pinicle on which Shakspeare stands I would die conteat. Do you not think that the unrestricted air of the vasty prairie conduces to poetry ! Your answer in the columns of the Tribune will much oblige several

If you publish the enclosed poem please do not hesitate to criticise it. Gol made me an honest man and f like the honest truth

When you move into your new building I would like

to write an ode for the occasion

Yours very obediently and fraternally P. S. 1 Of course Trionyx is not my real name which is Spikeson. It is my postical cognomen—and is well known in our region. It means—"three clawed" from the great tri, there are the greek tri, three and onux claw. The idea was

original.

P. S. 2. The poem enclosed is supposed to be addressed by a young man who had volunteered for the war or perhaps only for three months to the young lady to whom he had promised marriage. He was not not trying to get out of it; He was bonn fide honest straight and a real out and outer-as is evident.

P. S. 3 You may print this letter too if you like although it is not a fair sample of what I can do. I would like to be your permanent correspondent from here if you are agreeable-I am going to the Smoky Hill and the Lodge Pole Creek soon and will write to you if you like Don't fear the expense as I write only for faim-and my faim will only redound to your glory-J. S. s.

this by private hand Omaha, Nebraska, March 1, 1875.

[Our only reason for not printing the singularly original and beautiful poem which accompanied this note, is that we consider it quite too good for our columns. Auxious, however, that it should not be lost to the world, as we fear the same writer's "Ode to the Comet" already is, we have introduced it to the attention of those dispensers of "faim," the editors of the monthly magazines, and we regret to say that it has not been received by them with enthusiastic afacrity. One of them tells us that he has already three flour barrels full of the same sort; another offers to publish the piece at the usual advertising rates; while the third contemptnonsly. and we must say unfeelingly, advises Mr. Spikeset to stick to the local newspapers. If our correspondent, with just indignation at this want of appreciation, should determine fnever to write another line, we believe that his resolution would meet with general approbation.

Of course, "our custom as regards compensation" is of no consequence to Mr. Spikeson now; but if it would at all gratify his feelings to know it, he may rest assured that if we printed his poem at all we should not think of offering him less than \$100 a line. The general impression which prevails among the young verse-makers of this country, that we are so short of stanzas as to be willing to pay even more than this for good merchantable verses, is quite unfounded. The fact is, if we printed original poetry" according to the dictates of our heart, and paid for it according to the suggestion of our conscience, we should disburse, upon a moderate computation, not less than \$1,500,000 annually for metrical merchandise alone, which would leave us rather hard up as to expenses for other matters, such as fires, shipwrecks, murders, Congress proceedings, and judicial trials. It cuts us to the heart to consign so much metrical merit to the waste-basket, but we are consoled by the reflection that our habit in this respect doesn't seem to make any difference in the melodious consignments. In fact, our bards appear to consider it more honorable to be rejected by THE TRIBUNE than to be accepted by any other newspaper; and we hope that our dear Spikeson will take that view of it. It is his only chance of being like Shakespeare to maintain a persistent modesty; and meanwhile we cannot tell him how soothing to our feelings is the fact that, should we be dving for want of a little real original verse, we know where to apply for it without fear of disappointment.-Ed.1

AN OLD FARMER AND THE TRIBUNE.

to the Editor of The Iribune. SIR: I have been a reader of THE TRIBUNE at club rates most of the time, for the past 20 years, and as a political and general newspaper it has become with me indispensable. I am now using my influence to secure its broader circulation among the farmers of Tioga. County. At the death of its Founder it was feared by some that it would not retain the full extent of its former influence. But it has again resumed its popularity and strength, and its columns are now very attractive.
Its agricultural department is continually affording me information. I spend much of my lessure in Winter in gathering from it valuable hints.

J. R. E.

THE FRUIT PROSPECT IN WESTERN NEW-YORK, From The Lectport (N. Y.) Journel, March 23.

Many persons have expressed apprehensions that the recent cold snap had affected the fruit trees, especially the peach. But from all we can learn through our leading nurserymen, the peace bud is beyond a doubt safe. In fact, the prespects for an abundant fruit harvest have not been better for years. When the fruit harvest promises well in this region, it is generally considered safe throughout the State, if not the whole country. Western New-York is the garden of the world for general agricultural purposes, and a perfect paradise for the production of all kinds of fruit and general agricultural purposes, and a perfect paradise for the production of all kinds of fruit and general agricultural purposes, and a perfect paradise for the production of all kinds of fruit and general agricultural purposes, and a perfect paradise for the production of all kinds of fruit and general agricultural purposes, and a perfect paradise for the production of all kinds of fruit and general agricultural purposes.